31

ONEALE

AND

COLONELL *BRUNSLOW*,

Chiefe of the Rebells in *Ireland*; their Apprehension at *Groboyne* in the Province of *Munster*; With the terrible Battell then Fought.

Written in a Letter directed to the Bishop of ARMAGH from a Doctor of Divinitie, Resident in *Dublin*.

As also a Description of the taking of a Ship upon the Coasts of *Barbary*, bound with Letters of commendations to the King of *Spaine*; *and to desire ayde against the Protestants.*

LONDON

Printed for *Andrew Coe* and *Marmaduke Boat.*

1642.

THE MANNER OF Apprehending of *Oneale*, the Arch-Rebell of *Ireland*, and Colonell *Brunslow*; expressed in a Letter to the Bishop of ARMAGH.

Right Reverend and beloved Father in God;

I Have thought good, after a great deale of Intelligence of our miseries, to present one Cordiall, being the onely hopes of our happy ensuing fortunes, and the generall progredient of the Rebells overthrow, whose cancred spleene is turned into as much feare of the just vengeance of the Almightie, for their insulting pride and bloudy massacring of his people. I will abreviate my description as much as I may, and thus begin:

At *Grahayne* and *Burdeydah*, being two small Villages upon the Plaine, adjoyning to the Forrest of *Morpetenter*, in the County of *Munster*, *Oneale* with his following Regiments having been dispersst by the *Scots* in the last Battle repaired thither, in respect of the conveniency of the place for Skirmish, as also the neernesse of the Wood for a present Refuge. Intelligence being given to Sir *Simon Harcourt* of their abode, and knowing they must of necessitie be unprovided, by reason of their so late flight; He put forward with five thousand men, whom he disposed of (after his arrivall) in manner following.

First,

First, He placed fifteene hundred in Ambush in the Forrest, to hinder their flight; Then he pick't forth two hundred of his best men, well horst, to ransacke in the vallyes, thereby to procure the *Irish* to follow them; with the residue he resolved to give an unexpected onset upon the Enemy. This plott accordingly prevailed; for they no sooner perceived the Horsemen, but they forthwith sent eight hundred of their best men, well provided after them; our men seeming to flye, whilst they followed; *Oneale* with the residue of his men, all out of order, stood beholding of this delightfull prospect, hooting and making such a clamour, that our men came upon them unawares, slaying many, some being taken prisoners, amongst the rest *Oneale* and *Brunslow*, with divers of their Officers, and those that fled, being many slaine by the Amhush. Much joy wee have with us at this great overthrow. *Oneale* and *Brunslow* are now prisoners in *Dublin*; and our comfort is much increased. Thus having given you the true Relation of this Novell; Desiring your prayers for us as we for you, I rest

Yours in all humilitie,

EDVVARD BONE.

Certain

Certain News from the Coasts of BARBARIE.

AMbrosius Christopher an expert Mariner, and well skilled in Sea-fights, setting sail the 28. day of *February* for the Isles of the *Canaries*, about nine of the clock in the morning, after that they had sailed three dayes with a very prosperous gaile, and were not far now from their wished Harbour, descried not above a League before them a little Galley, which seeing the *English* colours waving upon the top masts, presently endeavoured with all her Oares to secure her self by flight. The master of the ship having no ill intention, yet seeing a ship flee before he was chased, could not but wonder what the matter should be; and as the common Proverbe is, A flier must needs have a follower: he left off his own necessarie journie, and presently hoysing up all his sails made after her, but she going a great deal more swiftly than he, by reason that the ship had onely a side winde, and that not strong enough neither, he was forc'd to send a swifter messenger after her: so discharging two Peeces from the chase, he had so good fortune that one took away a great peece of her sterne, the other did break her orelap presently. She after such a shrowd message let down her Ancher and staied still. So the Master of the ship presently sent out his long boat for her well manned, and brought her up; being asked

asked from whence they came, and whither they were bound, answered that they came from *Ireland*, and were going for *Spaine*. Being askt by whose instigation they fled, shewed the Captain of the ship: The master asking him the reason why he had caused the Galley to flie two or three times, he would answer nothing, being as it seems sworn to the Rebels to do their businesse faithfully: But being threatned with the Rack if he would not confesse, at last he told that he had Letters from the Earl of *Tyron*, to the King and Peers of *Spaine*: the Master presently desired to see them, but he drawing them out of his pocket, would have thrown them into the Sea, had not they struck against one of the ropes, and fallen back again into the ship, he thinking them irrecoverable if they fell into the Sea. When the ship was now under sail, the Master taking them up, and reading them found this to be the superscription.

The united Lords of *Ireland* to the King and Peers of *Spaine*, with all health.

The Copie of the Letter.

MOst excellent Prince, and you Nobles of the Kingdom of *Spaine*, you know very well what a hard task we have in hand, having undertaken to wrest the Kingdom of *Ireland* out of the hands of the *Englishmen*, who for many yeers have kept it very strongly: neither are ye ignorant (unlesse all our Letters have been intercepted) what good successe our proceedings have had hitherto; having almost opened to you an entrie to that Kingdom, which heretofore hath so strongly opposed, and having made free passage for any of your Forces into *Ireland*, our name also becoming terrible not here onely, but also in *England*. It doth concern you many wayes to aid

aid us in this enterprise, and to have no lesse hand in it than we: it being first for the Religion that we fight; next for a Kingdom, if it shall please you onely to take it, or help us in taking of it. We after it is overcome desiring nothing more than to be subject to the King of *Spaine*, and to enjoy our lands, which by the tyrannie of the *English* men are snatcht out of our hands. We therefore lacking nothing but Ammunition and victualling, for we have abundance of men, and more then we can furnish with Armes, insomuch that when we receive an overthrow, we are a great deal more sorie for our losse of Arms than of men. Next may it please you to send us some provision of Corn, and Beans, and Pease, for our Souldiers; for we have abundance here of Beeves and Mutton. So expecting help, and ever still praying for your Majesties and your Kingdoms happinesse, I rest

Yours to command,

From before *Dublin* at our Camp, *Febr.* 26.

John Tyron.

The

The apprehension of *Don Pedro De's Valdres.*

NO sooner had the King of *Spaine* received intelligence from *Ireland*, but immediately he dispatches from his Court one *Don Pedro des Valdres*, a man verie famous not long since in Germanie and elsewhere, with Letters to strengthen the hope of the Rebels, and to promise them aid. But mark also how he was apprehended, for coming from *Castile* in a tall ship, he was encountred by a ship of *Ipswich*, being not above 200. in burden. This *Don Pedro* being a hot fellow, and a continuall Enemie to the *English* Nation, as he hath shewed himself in many places before, would needs trie one bout with her: the master of the ship being a man of a good spirit, did not refuse to hazard his ship and himself for the honour of his Countrey. In which action he behaved himself so bravely, that he took the ship and *Don Pedro* in it, being dangerously wounded: He had about him Letters of great consequence. *Don Pedro* died of his wound not long after. The rest that were in the ship are carried to *Ipswich*, to stay there whilest they hear from the *Parliament*.

FINIS.